OSTRANDER, McDONNELL & LEWIS

SUICIDE SQUAD™

7
75¢
CAN. $1.00
U.K. 40p
NOV 87

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SHOWDOWN AGAINST THE PEOPLE'S HEROES!™

MILLENNIUM™ IS COMING

DigitalMAGE

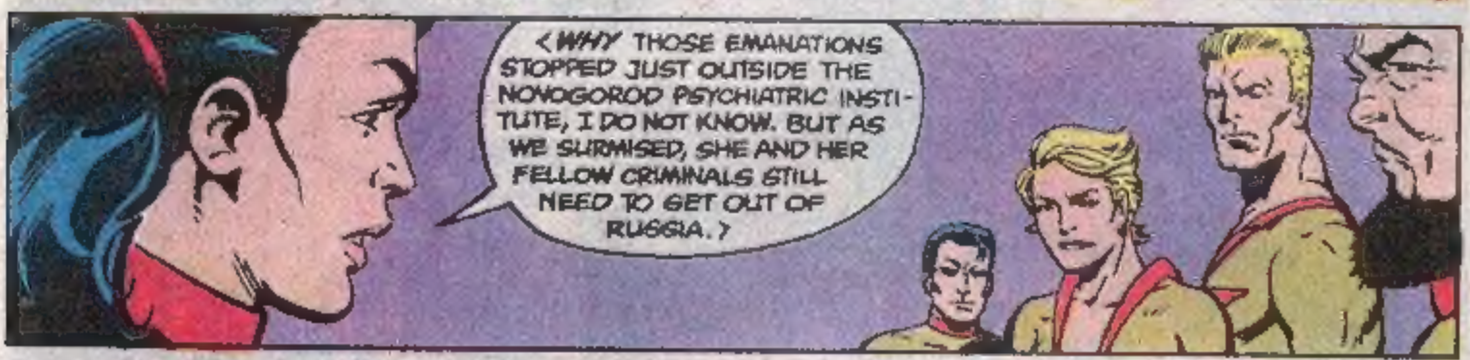
DigitalMAGE

SUICIDE SQUAD 7 Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SUICIDE SQUAD, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept. P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate $9.00. Outside U.S.A. $11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1987 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

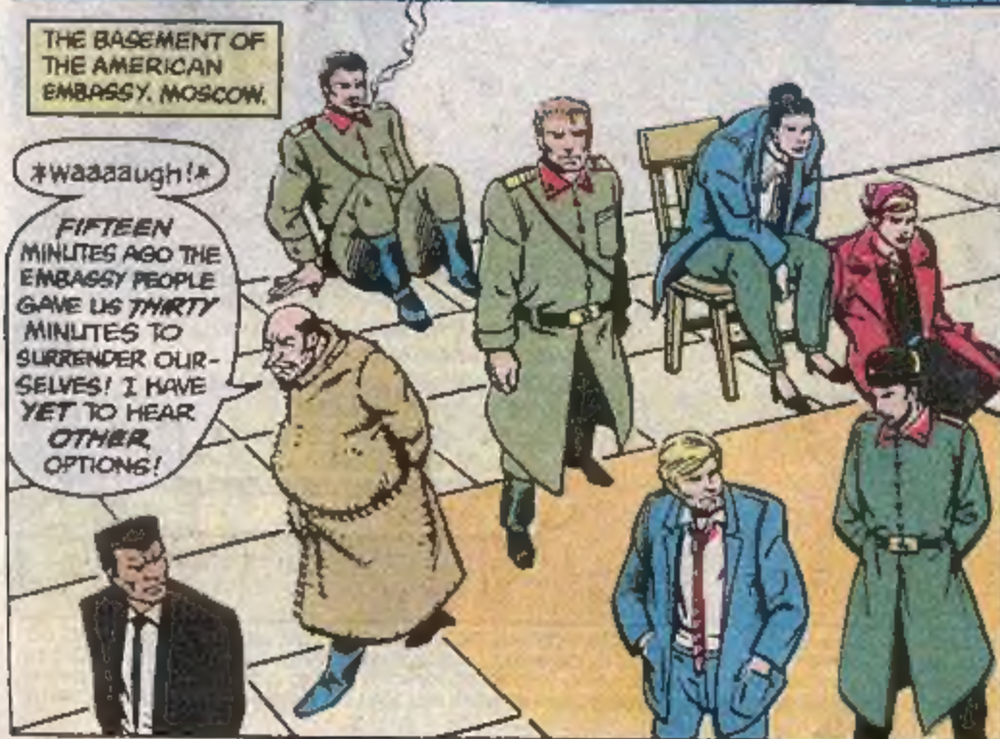
<AFTER THE FIASCO IN MOZAMBIA,* HAMMER, WE NEED TO RE-ESTABLISH OUR CREDIBILITY WITH THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.>
<TRUE. EVER SINCE MOZAMBIA, OUR STAR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN ECLIPSED BY THESE DAMNABLE ROCKET REDS!>
* THE OUTSIDERS #8.--YOUR FRIEND, BOB.

<I HAD HOPES THIS POLYMAR FELLOW WOULD BE ASSIGNED TO US, BUT I GUESS IT IS NOT TO BE, COMRADES.*>
*SEE FIRESTORM #62-65 FOR THE WHO AND WHY.--YOUR BUDDY, JOHN.

<COMRADES, I HAVE SUCCESS!>
<I HAVE PICKED UP THE MENTAL EMANATIONS OF ZOYA TRIGORIN!>


<WHY THOSE EMANATIONS STOPPED JUST OUTSIDE THE NOVOGOROD PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTE, I DO NOT KNOW. BUT AS WE SURMISED, SHE AND HER FELLOW CRIMINALS STILL NEED TO GET OUT OF RUSSIA.>

<THE TRAIN THEY TOOK WAS BOUND FOR MOSCOW! WE SHALL PURSUE AND PICK UP THEIR TRAIL THERE!>
<WITHIN HOURS, WE SHALL HAVE THEM!>


THE BASEMENT OF THE AMERICAN EMBASSY, MOSCOW.
waaaaugh!
FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO THE EMBASSY PEOPLE GAVE US THIRTY MINUTES TO SURRENDER OURSELVES! I HAVE YET TO HEAR OTHER OPTIONS!

THE HELL WITH IT. LET'S JUST SHOOT OURSELVES.

"LET'S TRY OTHER OPTIONS FIRST, DEADSHOT. EVE, I KNOW YOU'RE SICK, BUT CAN YOU SUMMON YOUR NIGHTSHADE POWERS ONE MORE TIME TO GET US OUT OF THE EMBASSY?"

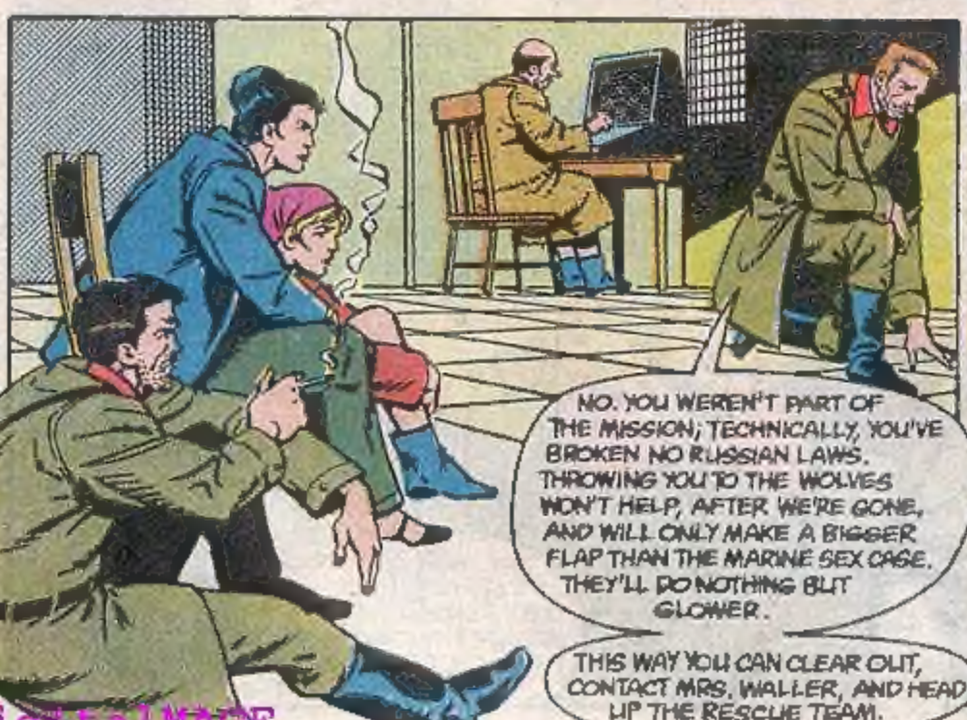
...I ...I CAN TRY, RICK...
THIS IS MY FAULT! HER FAULT! THE ENCHANT... THE WITCH!

SHE'S THE ONE WHO FREAKED OUT...BLEW THE MISSION! SHE'S OUT OF CONTROL! WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST KILL HER?!

THIS MISSION WAS FOULED-UP BEFORE IT BEGAN, JUNE! WE WERE SENT TO LIBERATE A NOTED RUSSIAN DISSIDENT ONLY TO FIND SHE DIDN'T WANT TO GO!

NOW I MUST GO WITH YOU. BY YOUR ACTIONS, MY... PRINCIPLES WILL APPEAR COMPROMISED AND MY LIFE ENDANGERED.
BULL...LONELY LADY. YOU THEY'LL GRAB; US THEY'LL SHOOT.

SAVE THE DEBATES FOR LATER. WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME.
WHAT WE NEED IS ANOTHER ROUTE OUT OF RUSSIA, SINCE OUR CURRENT TRAVEL PLANS HAVE HIT THE FAN. PROBLEM IS, WE'D BE SPOTTED ON A PLANE OR TRAIN.
GETTING HOLD OF A CAR IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE AND ESCAPING WITH IT'S WORSE.
AND HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET ACROSS THE BORDER? THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE LAYING FOR US!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

DigitalIMAGE

GOOD. I FIGURE THAT GIVES US TEN MINUTES TO FIGURE OUT A PLAN TO GET PAPERS, SOME SORT OF DISGUISE, FIGURE OUT HOW WE'RE GETTING TO BALAKLAVA, AND LEAVE BEFORE THE EMBASSY TURNS US IN.

I HAVE ONE, THANKS TO THIS COMPUTER. * waugh waugh waugh *

NOW, IF YOU'LL DO EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU, I THINK I CAN GET US EVERYTHING WE NEED.

UKRAINIA HOTEL, MOSCOW.

WAKE UP! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
WHAM!

YOU ARE MR. AND MRS. DUDLEY DUREIHT?
YES! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!

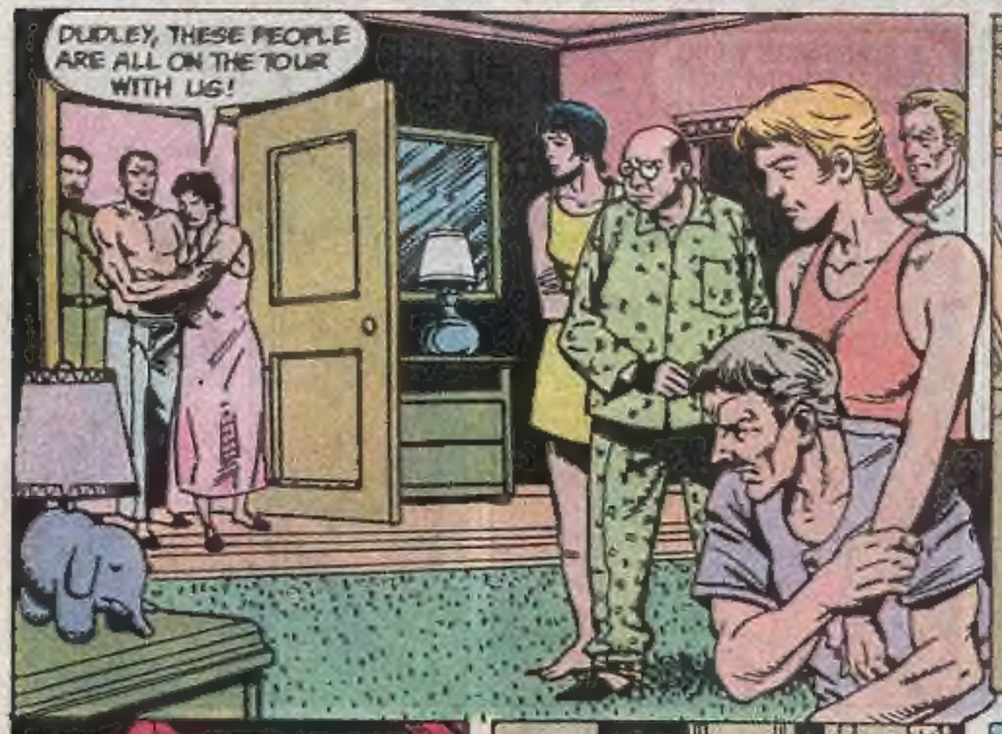
SEE HERE! WE'RE UNITED STATES CITIZENS! YOU CAN'T...

WAP!

YOU ARE ACCUSED OF WERY SERIOUS CRIMES AGAINST THE SOWIET PIPPLES AND ARE UNDER ARREST! NOW COME WITH US!

BUT OUR CLOTHES... OUR PASSPORTS...!
GO!

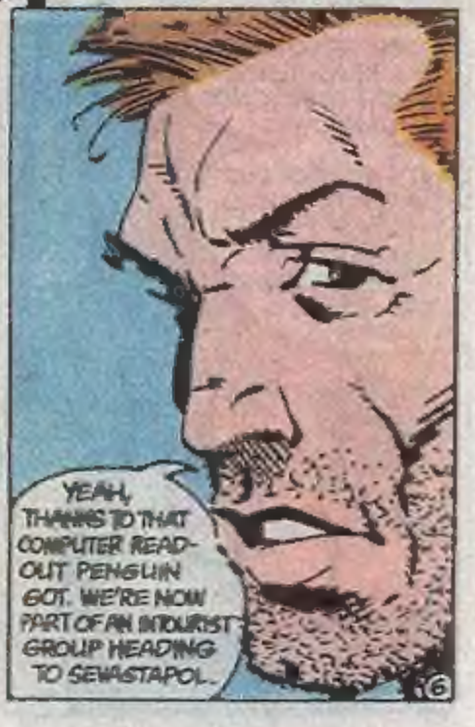
PLEASE... WHERE ARE YOU MAKING US...?
TO ROOM WHERE IS OTHER CONSPIRATORS! GO!


DUDLEY, THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL ON THE TOUR WITH US!

SLAM!

THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM. ANYTHING FIT?

ENOUGH TO SUIT OUR PURPOSES.
WE SET WITH PASSPORTS... TRAIN TICKETS? ALL THAT?


YEAH, THANKS TO THAT COMPUTER READ-OUT PENGUIN GOT. WE'RE NOW PART OF AN INTOURIST GROUP HEADING TO SEWASTAPOL.

DigitalMAGE

KRAK!

ONE MOVE TOWARDS THAT GUN, LAWTON, AND I'LL BREAK YOUR HAND, AND THEN YOUR NECK!

OH, WELL DONE, MR. NEMESIS. YOU'VE SAVED ALL THOSE INNOCENT LIVES.
THE PROBLEM STILL EXISTS, HOWEVER, AND THERE'S NO REAL ALTERNATIVE!

THERE'S ME.

I'LL STAND GUARD OVER THE TOURISTS FOR 48 HOURS, THEN SLIP AWAY. USE MY ABILITY FOR DISGUISE TO HELP ME GET OUT.

NO. I WON'T HAVE PEOPLE SACRIFICING THEMSELVES FOR THIS TEAM, TRESSER.
TOUGH! I'M QUITTING! EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY!

I'VE WATCHED THE WAY THIS GROUP OPERATES AND I'VE HAD A BELLYFUL! CREEPS LIKE DEADSHOT AND THE PENGUIN DON'T BELONG ON THE STREET! THEY BELONG WHERE THEY WERE--IN PRISON!

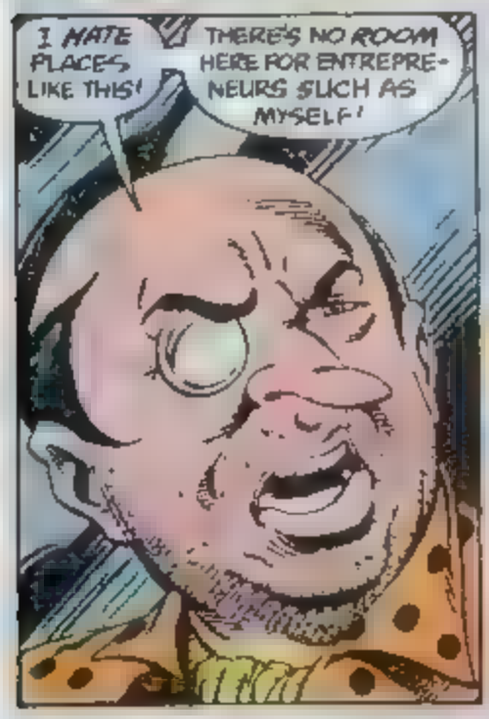
YOU PLAY PATSY WITH THEM IF YOU WANT, FLAG! I'M HISTORY!
SLAM

DigitalIMAGE

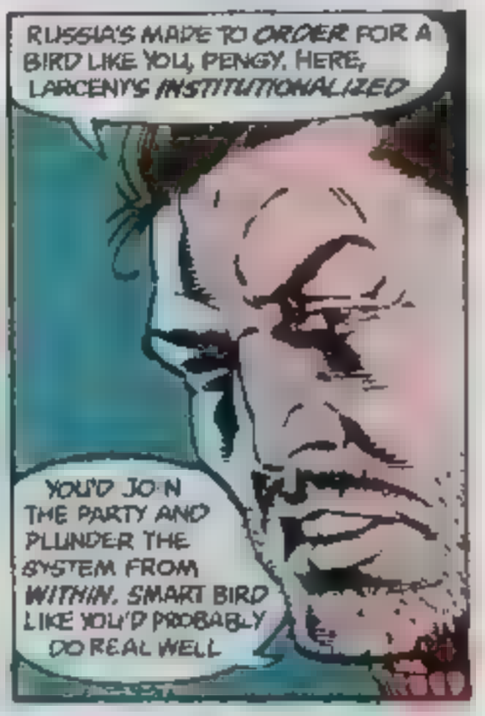
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

16 HOUR'S LATER
HUH
GOT WOLVES PACING THE TRAIN

wauuuugh THEY'RE STARING AT ME LIKE I'M THEIR NEXT MEAL.
COULD HAPPEN
IN BAD WINTERS LIKE THIS ONE, THEY'VE BEEN KNOWN TO ATTACK TRAINS.
EGAD! A COMFORTING THOUGHT, THAT!


I HATE PLACES LIKE THIS!
THERE'S NO ROOM HERE FOR ENTREPRENEURS SUCH AS MYSELF!

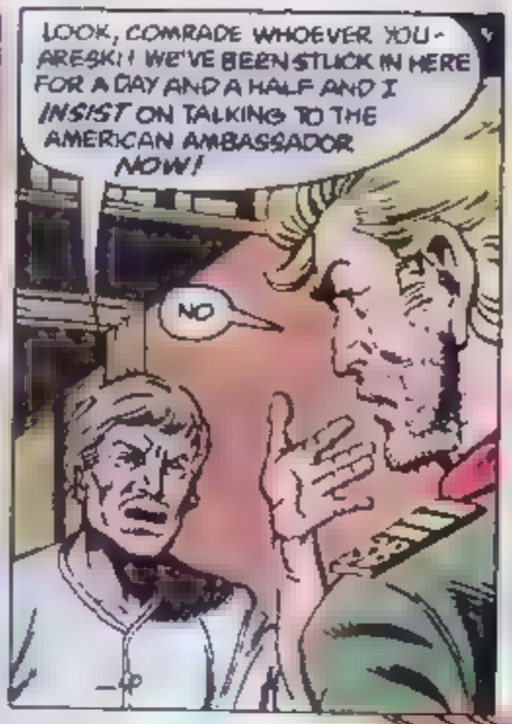
THEY DON'T RESPECT INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS HERE LIKE THEY DO IN AMERICA! AT HOME, NO ONE HAS THEIR RIGHTS MORE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED THAN A CONVICTED FELON. GIVES YOU SOMETHING TO EXPLOIT!
HERE THEY'D JUST TURN THE KEY AND FORGET IT! RUSSIA IS NO PLACE FOR A BIRD LIKE ME.


RUSSIA'S MADE TO ORDER FOR A BIRD LIKE YOU, PENGY. HERE, LARCENY'S INSTITUTIONALIZED
YOU'D JOIN THE PARTY AND PLUNDER THE SYSTEM FROM WITHIN. SMART BIRD LIKE YOU'D PROBABLY DO REAL WELL

BUT FOR LONE WOLVES LIKE FLAG AND ME? RUSSIA'D BE ONE BIG FROZEN PRISON.
I DON'T MUCH CARE FOR THE COMPARISON, LAWTON

WITH THE WOLVES?
WITH YOU.
HEH. DENY IT ALL YOU WANT, COLONEL. AT HEART, WE'RE BOTH FLIP SIDES OF THE SAME COIN: WOLVES WHO DON'T FIT IN THE PACK.

UKRANIA HOTEL, 12 HOURS LATER
HOPE YOU GOT YOUR SQUAD OUT, FLAG THE NATIVES HERE ARE GETTING RESTLESS AND I CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME THEM


LOOK, COMRADE WHOEVER YOU-ARE SKI! WE'VE BEEN STUCK IN HERE FOR A DAY AND A HALF AND I INSIST ON TALKING TO THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR NOW!
NO

THE HELL WITH IT! I'M GOING THROUGH THAT DOOR, BUSTER, AND IF YOU INTEND TO STOP ME YOU'D BETTER GO AHEAD AND SHOOT ME!

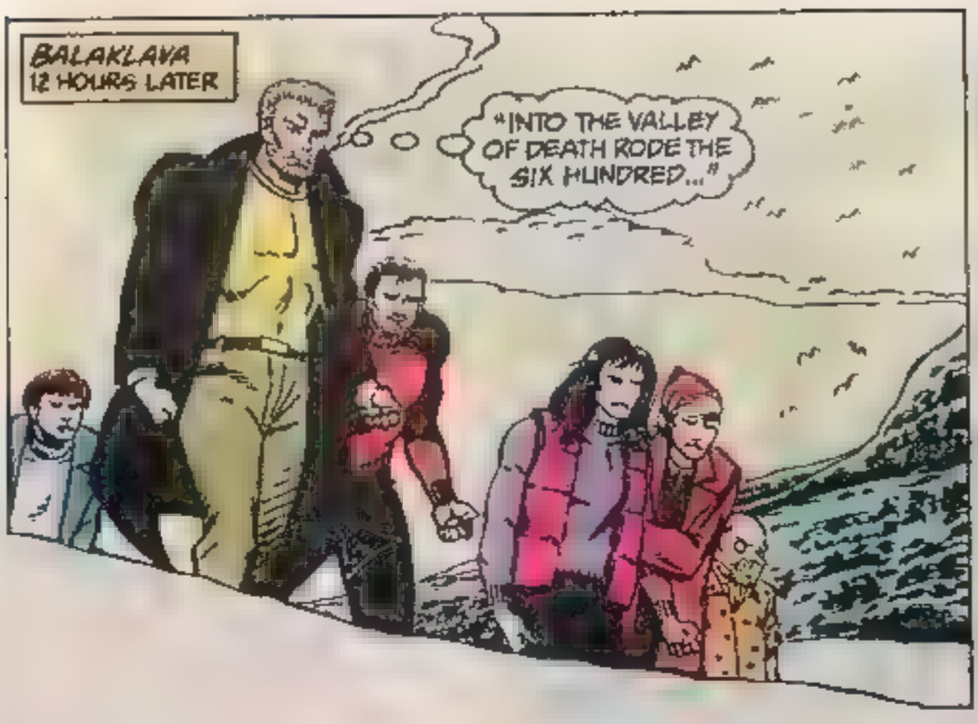
HAVE NO WISH TO SHOOT YOU. PLIZ, TO BE PATIENT A LITTLE LONGER AND I AM SURE ALL WILL BE WORKING OUT MOST SATISFACTORILY

BUM-BO
OOOM!

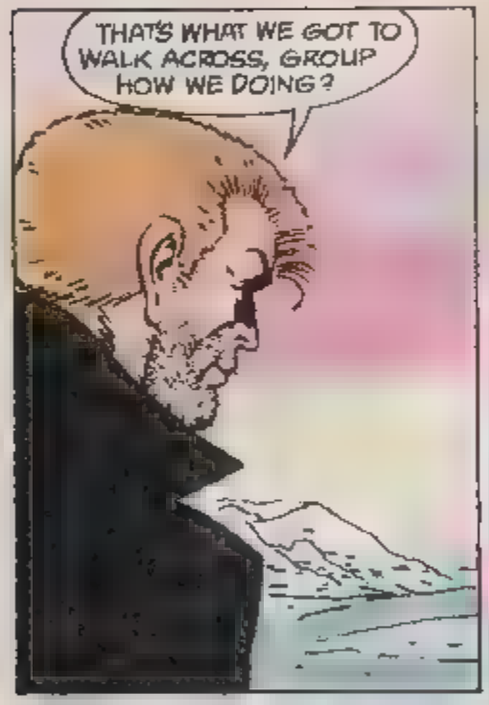
< I DO NOT SEE THE TRIGORIN WOMAN, PRAVDA >

< I DID NOT EXPECT TO, MOLOTOV >
< BUT THIS IS ONE OF THOSE WHO SPIRITED THE FIREBIRD AWAY >

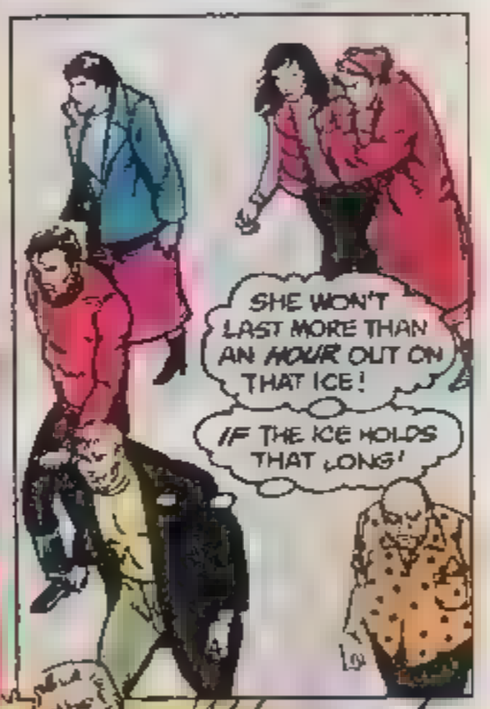
< AND BEFORE I AM DONE, WE SHALL KNOW WHATEVER HE KNOWS! >

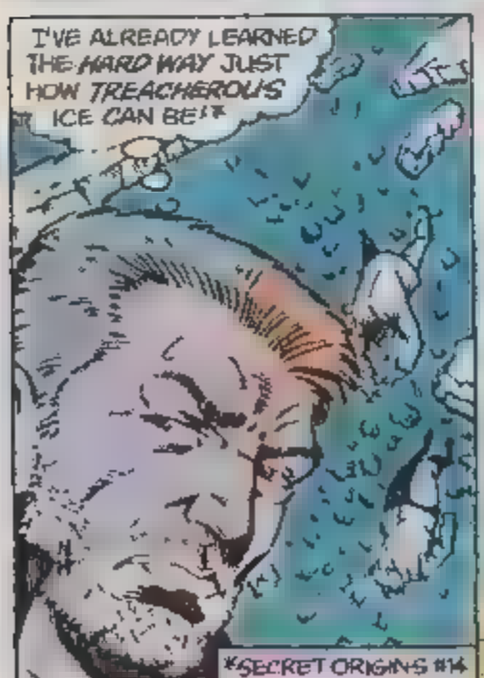

BALAKLAVA
12 HOURS LATER
"INTO THE VALLEY OF DEATH RODE THE SIX HUNDRED..."

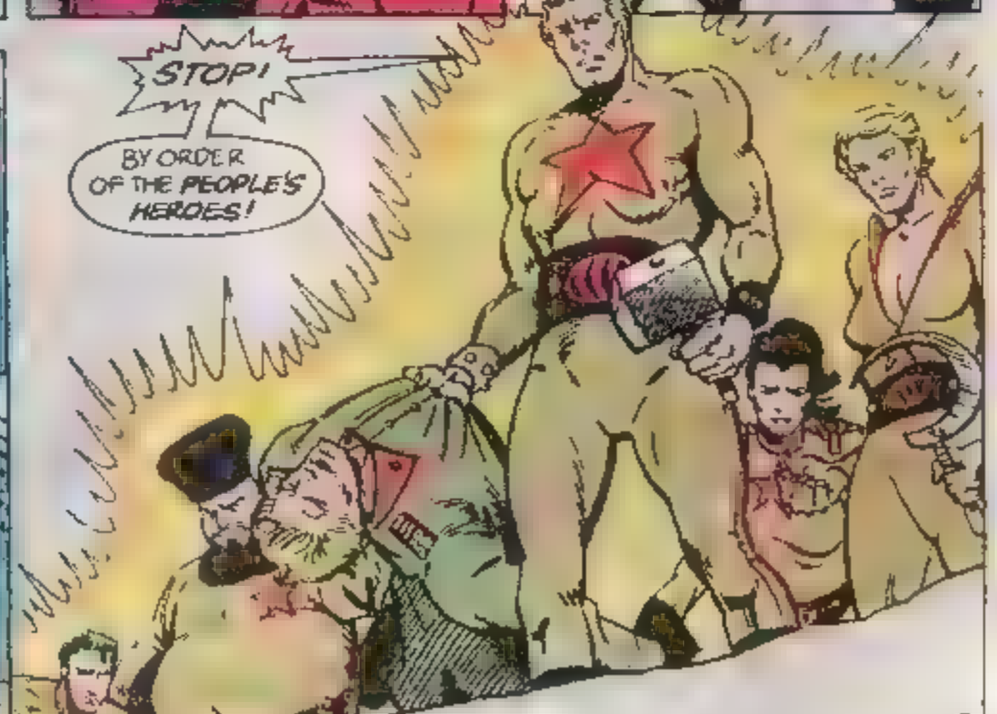
MORBID. NO TIME FOR IT. GET ON WITH IT.


THAT'S WHAT WE GOT TO WALK ACROSS, GROUP HOW WE DOING?

EVE'S BURNING UP WITH FEVER, COLONEL!
'MOKAY LE'S.. GET GOIN' PLEASE


SHE WON'T LAST MORE THAN AN HOUR OUT ON THAT ICE!
IF THE ICE HOLDS THAT LONG!


I'VE ALREADY LEARNED THE HARD WAY JUST HOW TREACHEROUS ICE CAN BE!*
*SECRET ORIGINS #14 --MR MEMORY


STOP!
BY ORDER OF THE PEOPLE'S HEROES!

YOUR COMRADE WAS STRONG! ALL WE COULD GLEAN FROM HIM WAS YOUR ROUTE OF ESCAPE! BUT THAT IS ENOUGH!

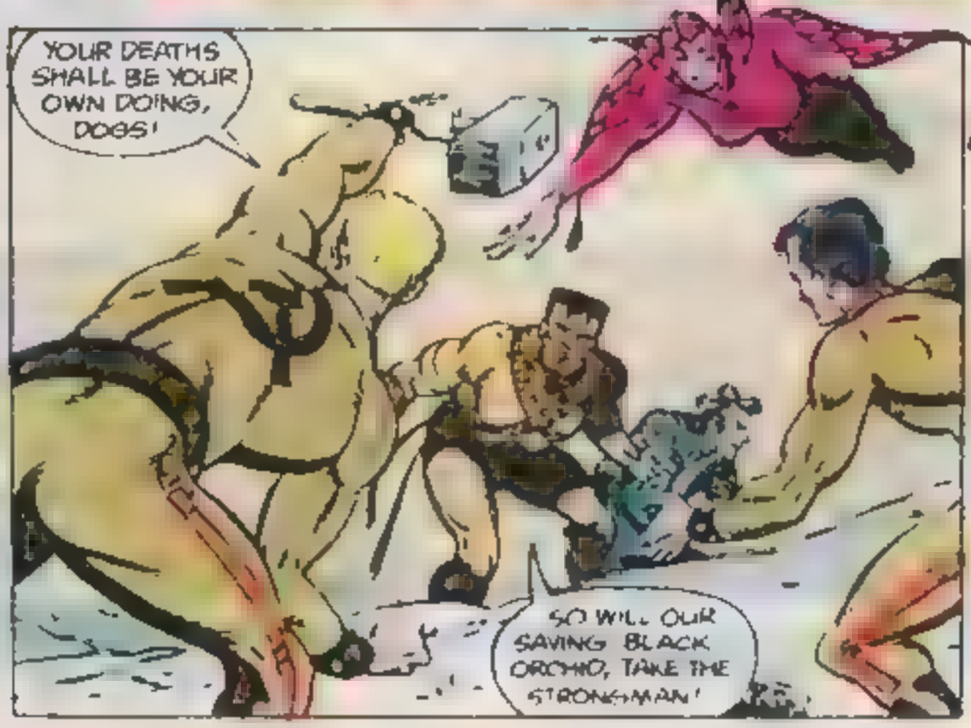
SURRENDER! IN YOUR CONDITION YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR US!

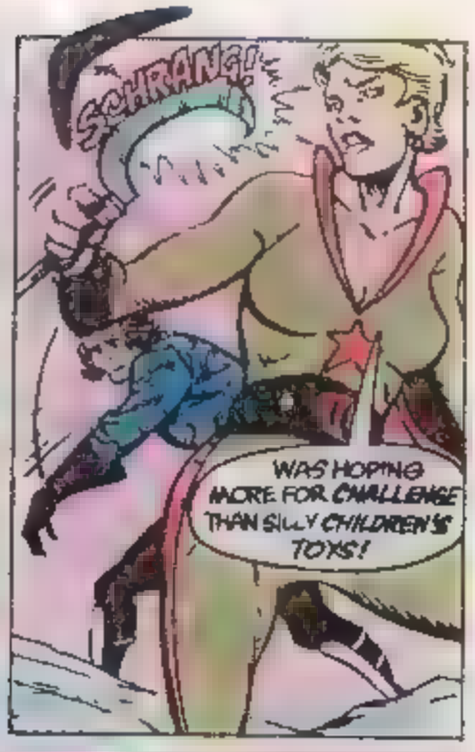
FRESH BLOOD, COMING UP!
WHO?!

CAVALRY'S COME, COLONEL! GOT THE 98-1 WAITING OUT ON THE ICE IF YOU WANT A RIDE
BLOODY MOB O' DRONGOS! I LETCHER GO OFF ONCE WITHOUT ME AN' LOOK HOW YOU BUGGER IT! MAKES ME MAGGOTY, I SWEAR!

COBBLEPOT! GET EVE AND JUNE AND TRIGOR'N TO THE PLANE! WE'LL COVER!

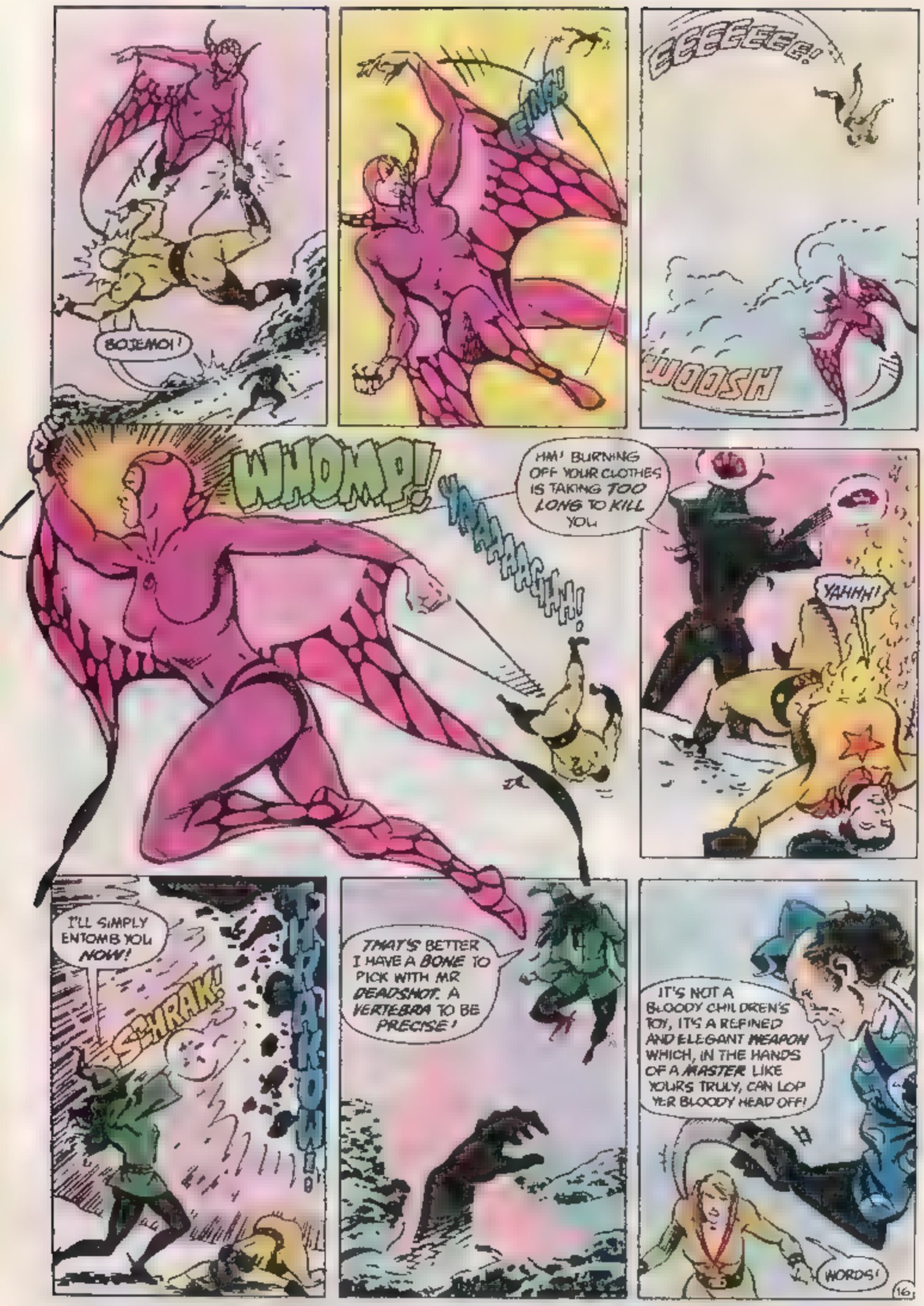
EGAD! THAT'S THE FIRST SENSIBLE THING YOU'VE SAID TO ME SINCE WE GOT HERE!

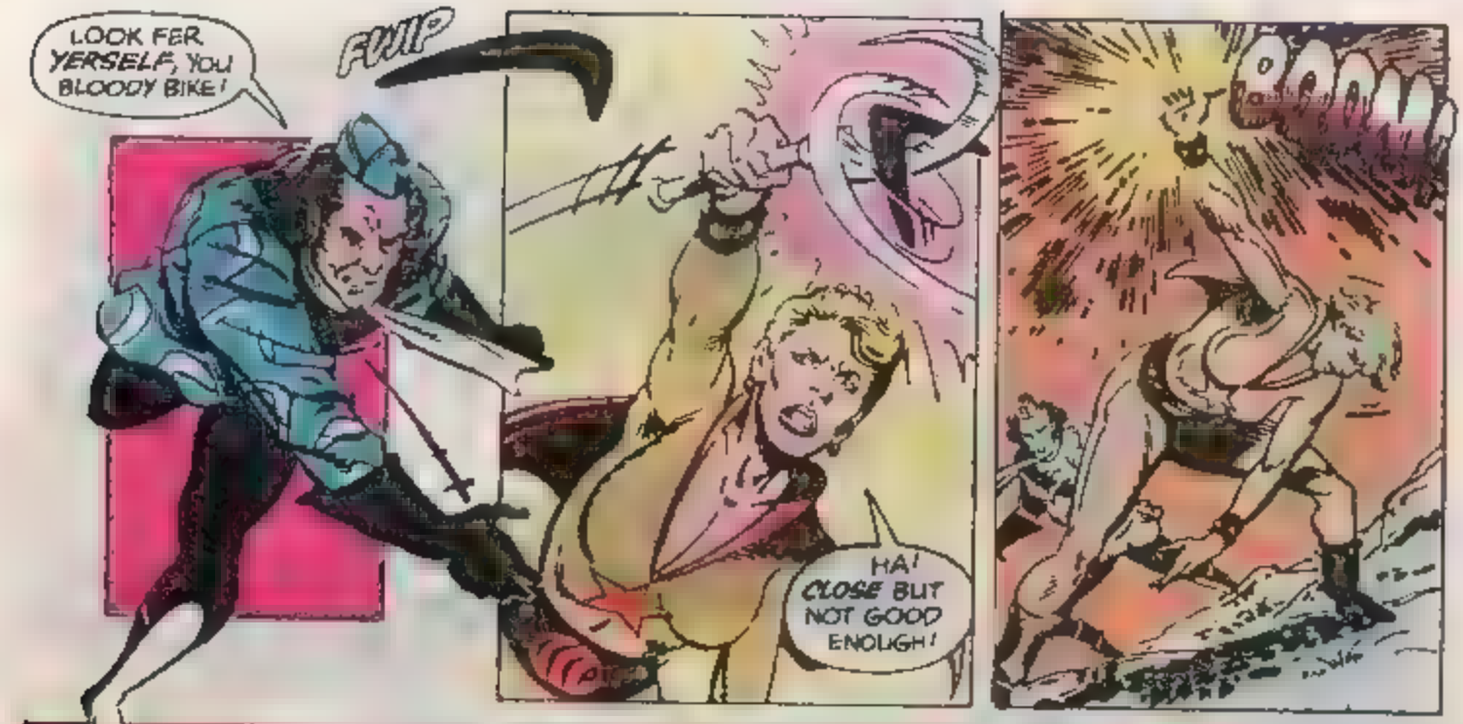

YOUR DEATHS SHALL BE YOUR OWN DOING, DOGS!
SO WILL OUR SAVING BLACK ORCHID, TAKE THE STRONGMAN!

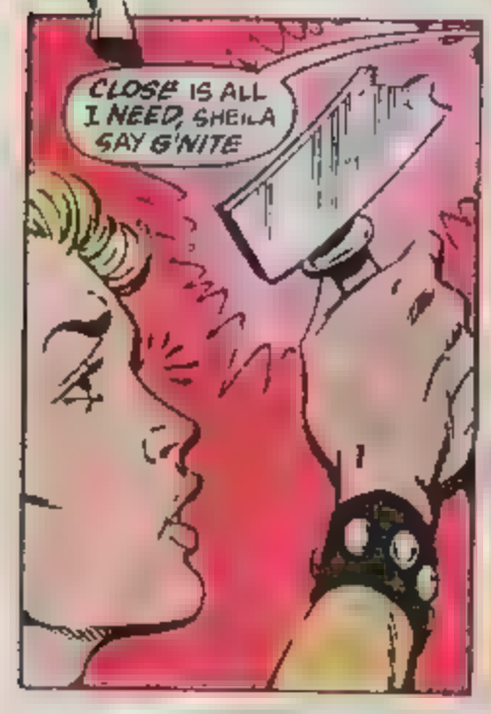


digitalMAGE

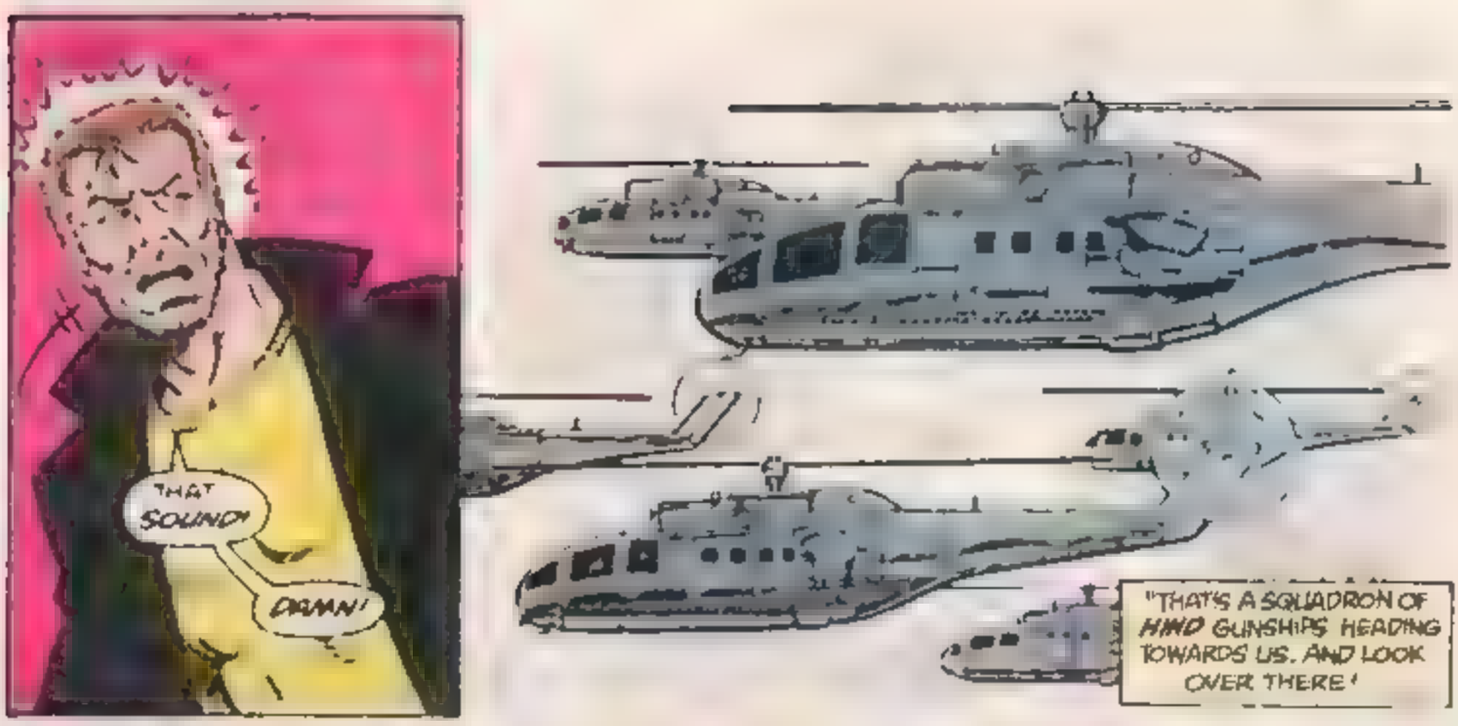
STILL ALIVE? I SALUTE YOU!
YEAH, SURE
HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE
AHHH!
KRAK!
POW!
HUH WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM, FLAG
TOO BAD WE CAN'T STAND EACH OTHER HUH?
BOLSHOI WILL CRIPPLE YOU, BLACK!
BEING A DANCER DON'T MAKE YOU A FIGHTER, RED
JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN KICK HIGH DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN KICK BAD
IN MY COUNTRY WE DO NOT FEAR TO HIT FEMALES! ALL ARE EQUAL, WOMAN!
UHN!

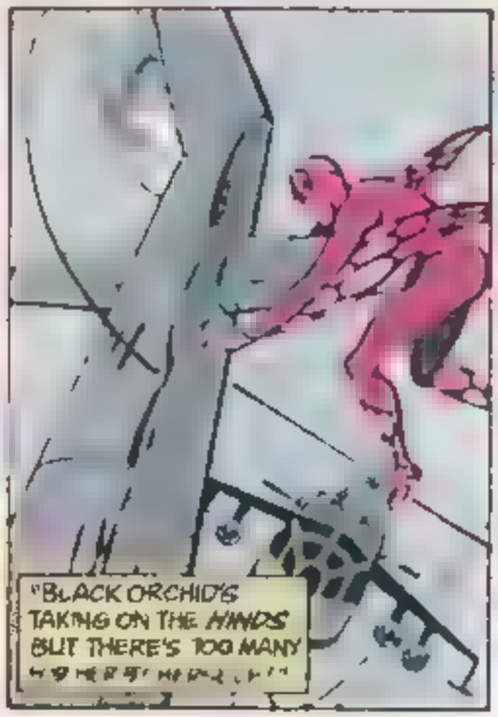

BOJEMO!
FING!
EEEEEEE!
WOOSH
WHOMP!
YAAAAAAGHHH!
HM! BURNING OFF YOUR CLOTHES IS TAKING TOO LONG TO KILL YOU.
YAHHH!
I'LL SIMPLY ENTOMB YOU NOW!
SHRAK!
TRAKOW!
THAT'S BETTER I HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH MR DEADSHOT. A VERTEBRA TO BE PRECISE!
IT'S NOT A BLOODY CHILDREN'S TOY, IT'S A REFINED AND ELEGANT WEAPON WHICH, IN THE HANDS OF A MASTER LIKE YOURS TRULY, CAN LOP YER BLOODY HEAD OFF!
WORDS!



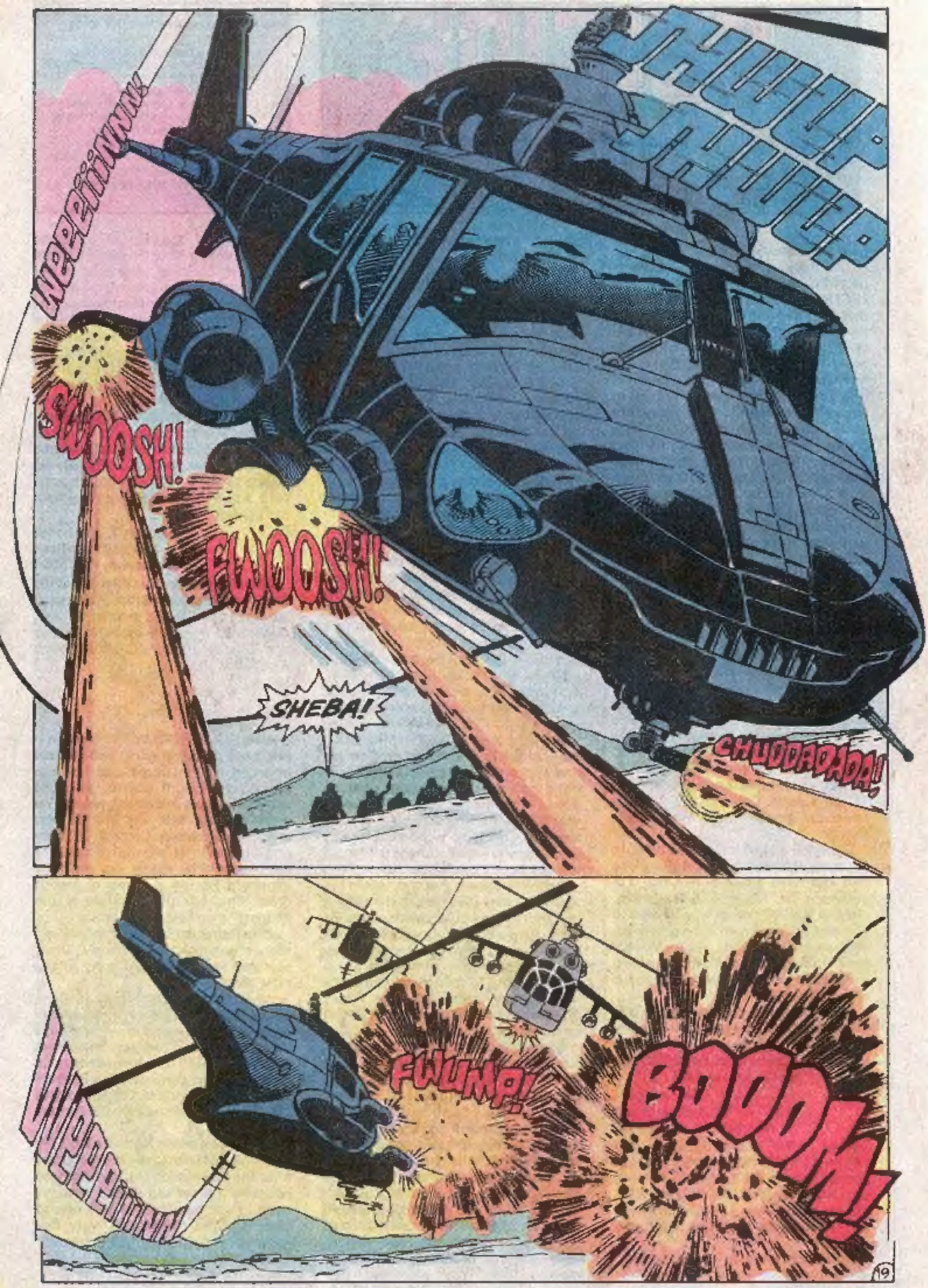


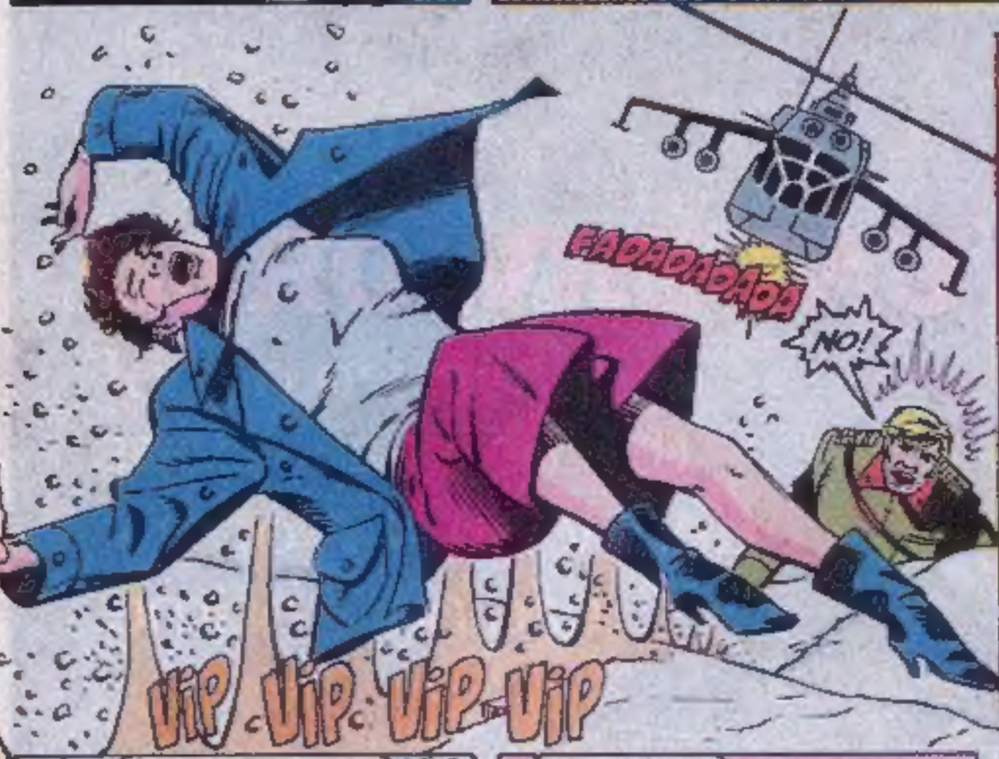
DigitalMAGE





CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.


WEEEEINNNN!
SWUP SWUP
SWOOSH!
FWOOSH!
SHEBA!
CHUDDADADA!
WEEEEINNN!
FWUMP!
BOOOM!
19



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

(YOUR SPIRIT... HAS ALREADY FLOWN, HAS IT? GO WITH GOD THEN, FIREBIRD.)

(DO NOT MOVE. YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE SOVIET PEOPLE.)
(I UNDERSTAND. I...SURRENDER.)

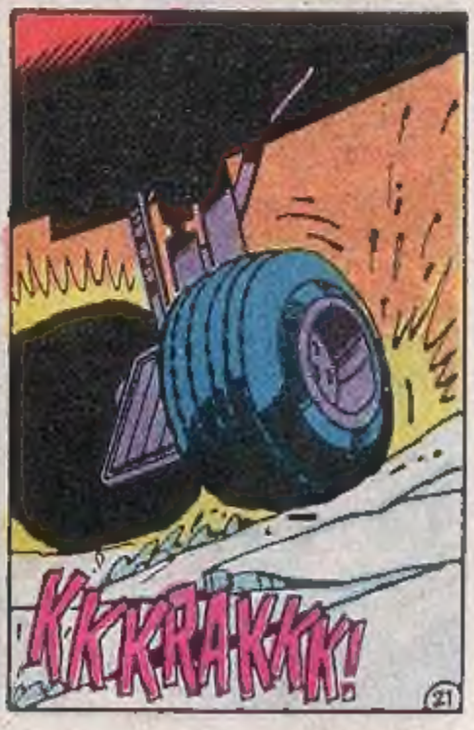
HURRY, ALL OF YOU!

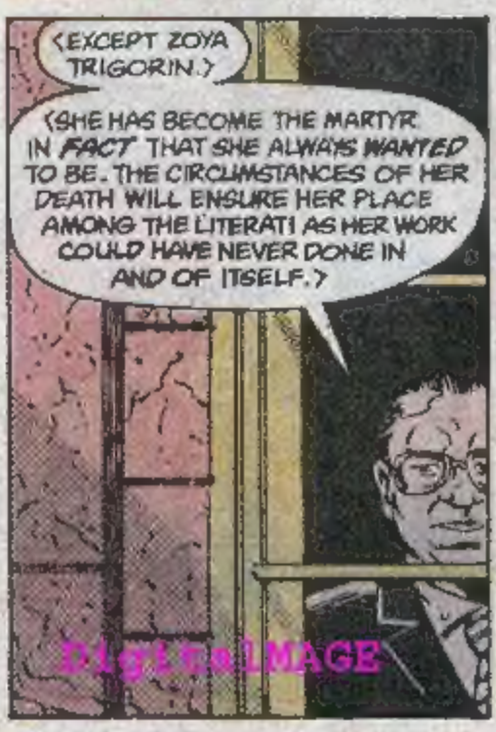
THE ICE IS STARTING TO BREAK UP UNDER US!
KKKRAKKK!

GET NIGHTSHADE INTO SICK BAY!
WHERE'S NEMESIS AND TRIGORIN?

THE RUSSIANS CUT HER DOWN. NEMESIS WENT BACK FOR HER. I TRIED TO STOP...
HOLD THE DOOR!

NO! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT NOW! UNDERSTAND?!
I--!


KKKRAKKK!



DigitalIMAGE